Could not find death, where I did hear him groan; Nor feel him, where he struck: Being an ugly monster,
*Tis strange, he hides him in fresh cups, soft beds, Sweet words ; or hath more ministers than we That draw his knives i} the war.—Well, I will find him:
For being now a favourer to the Roman[3], No more a Briton, *I* have resum'd again The part I came in: Fight I will no more, But yield me to the veriest hind, that shall Once touch my shoulder. Great the slaughter is Here made by the Roman; great the answer be[4] Britons must take ; For me, my ransome's death; On either side I come to spend my breath ; Which neither here I'll keep, nor bear again, But end it by some means for Imogen.

*Enter Two British Captains, and Soldiers.*

1 *CAP.* Great Jupiter be prais'd ! Lucius is taken; Tis thought, the old man and his sons were angels.

% *CAP.* There was a fourth man, in a silly habit[5], That gave the affront with them [6].

Again, in Chapman's version of the tenth book of Homer's Odyssey:

"Enter her roof; for thou'rt to all proof
*charm"d* [et] Against the ill day."
STEEVENS.

3 —favourer to the ROMAN,] The editions before Sir Thomas Hanmer's, for *Roman* read *Briton ;* and Dr. Warburton reads *Briton* still. JOHNSON.

4—great the ANSWER be—] *Answer,* as once in this play before, is *retaliation.* JOHNSON.

5 — a SILLY habit,] *Silly* is *simple or rustick.* So, in King Lear:

"------twenty *silly* ducking observants ."
STEEVENS.

So, in the novel of Boccace, on which this play is formed: " The servant, who had no great good will to kill her, very easily grew pitifull, took off her upper garment, and gave her apoore ragged doublet, a *silly* chapperone," &c. The Decameron, 1620.

MALONE.